

SECOND EDITION.



MARK! MARK! THE SOFT BUGLE.

Composed

and

Inscribed to his Friend

J. H. HEWITT,

BY

M.S.

Baltimore, Published by G. W. May Jr.

HARK! HARK! THE SOFT BUGLE,

as Sung by

M^r. Howard,

Temperately and Inscribed

TO HIS FRIEND

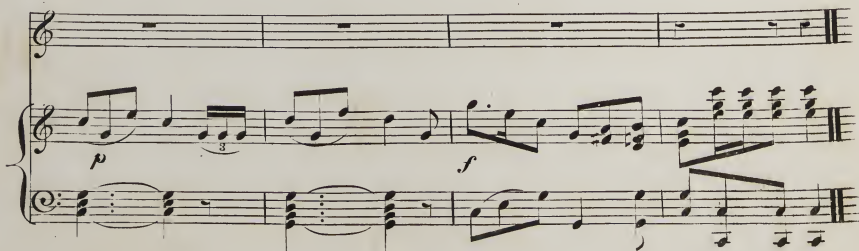
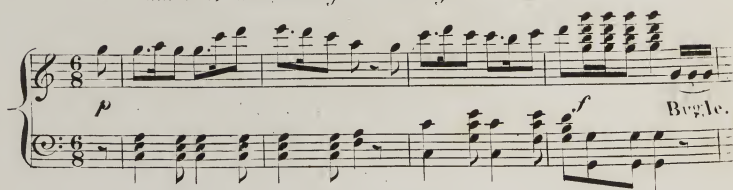
J. H. BETHUNE,

BY

M. S.

Baltimore, Published by Geo. Willig Jr.

Con-Spirito.



dark! Hark! the soft bu_gle sounds o_ver the wood, And thrills in the si_lence of

ev'n; Till faint and more faint in the far so_li_tude, It dies on the por_tals of

Ritard.

heav'n But e_cho springs up from her home in the rock, And seizes the per-ish-ing

Tempo

strain; And sends the gay chal_lenge with sha_dow_y mock, From

ad lib.

mountain to mountain a - gain. And a - gain! And a -

pp echo.

Tempo.

- gain! From mountain to mountain a - gain.

fp echo.

Tempo.

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Oh! thus let my love, like a sound of delight,
 Be round thee while shines the glad day,
 An leave thee unpaid, in the silence of night,
 And die like sweet music away.
 While hope, with her warm light, thy glancing eye fills;
 Oh! say, "like that echoing strain,
 Tho' the sound of his love has died over the hills,
 'Twill echo in heaven again! And again!
 'Twill echo in heaven again!